

Chapter 478 Sneak Attack Succeeded

After settling Luisa down, Trevor followed Vida to where she hid the lifeboat. He was even more surprised by what he saw there.

It turned out Vida even knew archery!

There was a composite bow on the other side of the lifeboat!

Most of the arrows in the quiver seemed to have been used before.

Despite his curiosity, Trevor didn't ask any questions.

Of course, he didn't trust this woman.

However, they had agreed to cooperate at least for now as they shared the same goal.

Since this woman seemed determined to keep her identity a mystery, Trevor wasn't going to ask.

It took them nearly two hours aboard this rescue boat to reach the island where the pirates were.

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Once there, Vida looked at Trevor seriously and said in a low voice, "Trevor, at this point, I can only help you identify the patrol route in the pirates' lair and also support you from outside. I can't venture there myself because I'm too easily spotted. I'm afraid you'll have to explore these pirates' hideout on your own."

Trevor didn't expect that. A deep frown appeared on his face and he fell into deep thought.

From what this woman told him, she had been held captive by these pirates and had managed to narrowly escape just a few days ago.

Trevor concluded that it would be more dangerous for her if she were caught than if it were him.

Moreover, there were lesser chances for him to be caught than her.

Trevor could understand why she didn't want to go into the island.

But there was something about Vida that really bothered Trevor though he couldn't quite put his finger on it. What if she was one

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of the pirates?

In that case, he was running headlong into a trap.

Trevor thought the matter over carefully.

After serious consideration, he dispelled that thought as it was very much unlikely.

'If Vida is really one of the pirates, she could have kidnapped Luisa when I was away.

She could have also alerted the other pirates to search the island and capture me too. Why would she have to go through all this trouble with us if she was a pirate?'

Trevor assessed the situation for a long time and finally agreed to Vida's plan.

The two of them then agreed on their respective missions.

Under Vida's guidance, they soon reached the forest outside the pirates' secret base.

Crouching in the darkness of the forest, Trevor and Vida watched intently in the direction of the gate, waiting for an opportunity.

Dusk was near and they waited until nightfall.

Trevor had been waiting for long in that crouching position and now, he felt his legs

numb. Just as he was about to stretch his legs, several figures finally appeared in his sight.

Three pirates came to the gate, cursing and dragging behind them an old acquaintance -
- Newell!

Newell was in a very bad condition now. After being mercilessly tortured by these pirates, he looked very pale and thin.

He also wore a red and blue robe which was the uniform of the pirates.

He was limping from his injured leg. Obviously, his wound was far from healed.

Trevor noticed that Newell was holding a broom.

Once at the gate, the pirates threw him to the ground. Newell sat up and, limping from his injured leg, began to sweep the ground at the gate.

The proud young man had been brought down to the condition of slave.

Trevor didn't feel sorry for this guy at all.

The three pirates left Newell outside to sweep while they entered the base, chatting happily.

Suddenly, an idea came to Trevor's mind.

"Vida, watch the surroundings for me,"

Trevor whispered as he too observed the surroundings of the gate.

When he was sure that there was no danger, he slowly walked out of the forest without making a sound.

Thanks to the information provided by Vida, he managed to avoid being spotted by the sentries posted on the many high hills. He slowly approached Newell while still exploring the surroundings.

Newell was sweeping the floor superficially. Seeing no one around, he cursed and sat down on a stone to rest.

"Fucking pirates. You don't know who you attacked. After what you've done, I'm sure help will come soon. I swear to you that thanks to the power of my family, I will kill you all to the last.

And that bastard, Trevor! If it weren't for him, I wouldn't have been crippled. Damn it! I hope that bastard had drowned in the sea!"

Of course, Trevor heard everything Newell said, and that only made him want to laugh.

Since Newell hated him so much, it relieved him of any moral restraint as to what he planned to do next.

Trevor slowly approached Newell's back. In a quick move, he raised his hand and then brought it down almost immediately...